

Glenwood La.
Box 183-



Mr. J. L. Woods,

Council Bluffs,
Iowa.

% Edmundson.
Memorial Hospital.

Glenwood, Ia.

June 12. 1912.

Dear Roy -

I was coming up to see you today with the Doctor and now it has gone & rained - so we had to give it up. He had a real hard rain last night about supper time.

It has been so wet, I haven't got to do any gardening. I went down town this morning and I

thought I'd never get
around the square
for people stopping me
to ask about you.
I hadn't heard any
thing since the first
news we got - until
the doctor phoned the
hospital about an hour
ago and that was
that you were doing
well. We are glad to
know it. I expect
the folks over tomorrow
They will go back
Friday. Tomorrow
you know is June
and Grandpa's

birthday. We have
been feeling so sorry
for the Flemings -
When they got to
Bellevue before they
got a chance to unpack
they got word from
her mother that she
had had a bad fall and
to come if they wanted
to see her alive, so
Mr. & Mrs. F. - went and
left the children all
there and Minnie
Louise took nurse
while they were gone

and they had to hurry
back - Her mother
died and so did
Minnie Louise. She
had some kind of a
hemorrhage, from the
lungs I think. Oh
Mr. Carey from Red Oak
went to the funeral of
Mrs. Flemings mother - his
sister she was, I suppose
and he said that
Miss Rossiter sent them
word while they were
there that they had
a good nurse for Minnie
Louise - so I suppose
she is at Oliveine -

Helen wrote to Mrs. Killinger
and she brought the
letter up for me to
read - she said "Tell
Mrs Woods to take good
care of those plates" -

That will be the only
picture they will have
of her, and that
taken while she was
sick. June is

not well today she
has such a pain
in her stomach -

I ordered your
daily paper delivered

to you. I hope you
will get it soon - It
always takes just so long
to make a change -

Had a letter from Ruth
saying mother was
doing nicely - can eat
a little breakfast food
along with her
buttermilk. Well I
guess this is all

For this time I may
come up in a day
or two when the mud
dries up. yours as
ever, Carrie,